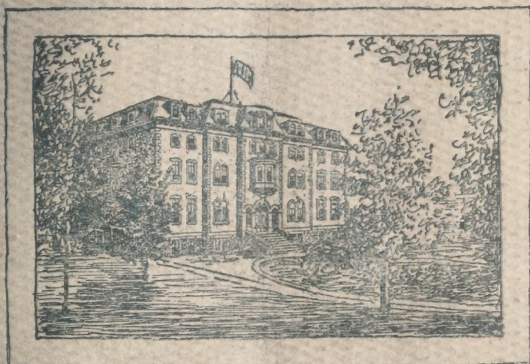


Ottawa Ladies' College

1905

# O. L. C. Echoes.



Ottawa Ladies' College,  
OTTAWA, ONT.

## June Number.



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# O. L. C. ECHOES.

VOLUME II.

JULY, 1905.

No. 2.

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## EDITORS:

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Y.W.C.A.

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Calendar of Events.  
E. KENNEDY,  
Art.

L. GAMBLE,  
College Notes.

B. McDONALD  
Ed.-in-Chief.

M. DAVIDSON,  
Editorials.

B. MITCHELL, EDNA PERKINS,  
Passing Hours. Sports.  
M. JOHNSTON,  
Entertainments.

## Editorial.

This number of the Echoes goes forth proud as a child in its new dress, and with all the naivete of the child calls your attention to the fact. Our new cover design is the work of Miss E. Eleanor Curry. Miss Curry has been Directress of the Art department for eleven years and is now travelling in Rome, Naples, Venice and other centres. Her pupils will no doubt profit by her experience in these Art galleries.

Up, up my friend and quit your books,  
Or surely you'll grow double;  
Up, up my friend and clear your looks,  
Why all this toil and trouble!

We do not need a second summons for the hours grow shorter and studying more irksome each day. So gathering up all our strength for one last supreme effort we clear the examinations; before a re-action can

set in we plunge headlong into the gaieties of our closing exercises.

It falls to the lot of the Editor in Chief to record another happy successful year for Ottawa College. It would seem that the course of Father Time grows swifter year by year, and the busy days and months have fled, leaving only the remembrance of many school girl frolics, the satisfaction of work well done, some sighs for that which suffereth neglect, and now even the Commencement week has gone like a flash, leaving us bewildered at the suddenness of it all, for now the graduates are staid and dignified Alumnae. It is with an unusual degree of satisfaction that the College, and all connected with it, may look back upon the year just passed, for it may be recorded as one of the years of exceptional prosperity both financial and educational, and we

look forward to the many years of usefulness predicted for the College by her friends with more than ordinary complacency and security.

And now, good-bye old College, you've become a dear friend but home is dearer. Perhaps some day we may come back to see you again;—be sure we will if we can. Till then "Au revoir".

ED.

The attention of our readers is respectfully directed to the advertisements of friends who have assisted us in the bringing out of this number.

The Echoes published quarterly, for the half year July 1st to Jan. 1st, will be sent to any subscriber for 25 cents.

An Alumnae Association being formed—all old pupils and graduates will please send in names to Mrs. E. A. LeSueur, 50 McLaren Street.

### There's aye a Something.

Ye think the world's turned upside down  
An' scunner at yer ain auld toun,  
But 'gin ye tramp the country roun'  
There's aye a something.

There's ifs an' buts when ane wad read,  
That sting like some ill-natured weed,  
'Gin ye escape, yer charmed indeed,  
That dreaded something

Ye plan an' strive an' lie awake,  
An' think nae harm can overtake.  
Next morn' ye find oot yer mistake,  
There's aye a something.

Ye meditate an' wonder why  
I'llk pot o' ointment hes its fly,  
If in the happy by an' by  
There maun be something.

There's aye a thorn wi' every rose,  
An' we bit grits among the brose:  
An' ne'er a chiel but sadly knows  
There's aye a something.

Say dinna fash yer heid, ye fool,  
But tak' a seat in wisdom's school  
An' learn this guid auld fashioned rule,  
There's aye a something.

Be weel content wi' what ye hae,  
Dinna look sae dour an' wae;  
Dae what ye like, gang whaur ye may,  
There's aye a something.

[By permission of H. Isabella Graham.]

### Calendar of Events.

April 25—Russell Theatre, Paderweski.

May 8—Lecture in St. Andrew's Hall by Dr. Grenfell.

" 15—"A trip to South Africa" by Colonel Hughes.

" 16—Visit of Lady Grey and Lady Evelyn.

" 19—Holiday granted by Lady Grey.

" 19—"La Dame Blanche" by the French class.

" 22—Lecture on Japan by H. B. Ames, M.P.

" 24—Pic-nic at McKay's Lake.

" 26—A talk on India, Miss Dr. O'Hara.

" 27—Field Naturalist's Excursion to Chelsea.

" 29—Vocal Recital by pupils of Miss E. Bourne.

" 30—St. John's Hall, Miss de la Ronde's closing.

" 31—Crowning of the "May Queen."

June 2—Recital by Miss G. Bourne's junior pupils.

" 5—Recital by Miss G. Bourne's senior pupils.

" 6—Vocal Recital by Miss Patrick's pupils.

" 8—Recital by Miss Berry's pupils.

" 9—Reception to the day pupils

" 10—Visit to Rideau Hall.

" 12—Examinations begin.

" 16—Visit to House of Commons

" 17—A trip to Chats Falls.

" 18—Commencement exercises begin, College sermon by Rev. Dr. Herridge in St. Andrews.

" 19—Closing Elocution Recital.

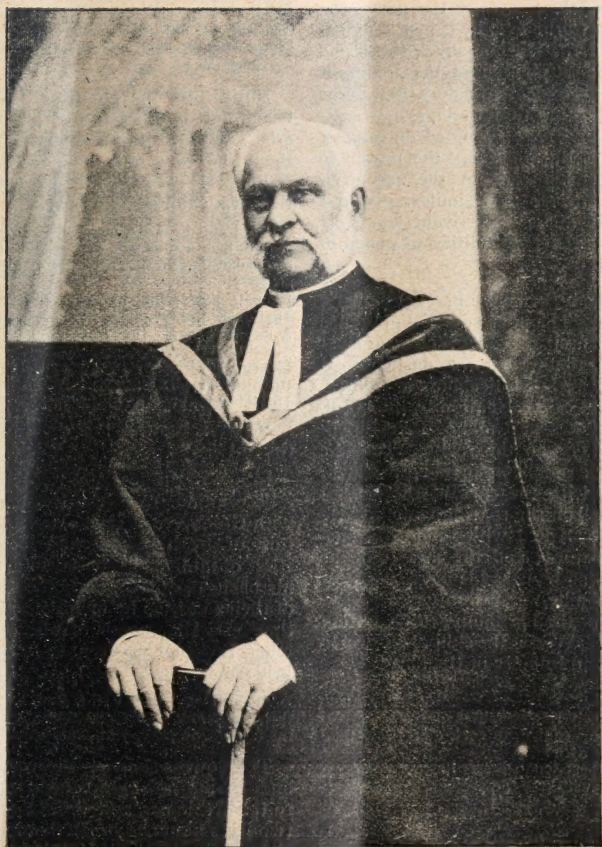
" 20—Closing Concert Can. Con.

" 21—Meeting of Alumnae, closing of Day School department, Character Sketch in evening followed by bon fire of valuables.

" 22—Directors' Luncheon 1 o'clock, Graduation Exercises 3 p.m., Garden Tea 5 to 8.

" 23—Fly away home.—E. A. S.





REV. W. D. ARMSTRONG, M.A., Ph.D., D.D.,  
President Ottawa Ladies' College and Pastor of St. Paul's Church, Ottawa, recently elected  
Moderator of the General Assembly of Presbyterian Church in Canada, in Kingston,  
June 7th, 1905. "The Echoes" extends hearty congratulations.

## Tennyson's Word Pictures.

Tennyson's poems abound in beautiful word pictures which are well worth studying. Although the poet has not the power of the painter to appeal to the eye, he is just as much an artist. He conceives the scene in the first place, and then paints it in words instead of colors till it takes shape before the mind's eye as really as any scene depicted on canvas. Besides the poet has the power to enhance his work by the use of vivid contrasts and similes, giving a fullness and suggestiveness entirely beyond the possibilities of pencil or brush.

Take a sea scene in "The Lover's Tale." The poet sees a lighthouse in an arch of rocky shore against which the waves are dashing. It is evening. Notice how he paints. He first calls attention to the swelling billows and makes them break with a cry on the rocks. Then he paints a small stream of light which, mixed with the rays of the setting sun, fall on the roaring waters. He is not satisfied with giving the special features and the motion of the scene, so he uses his peculiar power—a simile, and lightens the low glow of the lighthouse to "a setting star." Watch the skill of the workman and fullness of the effect.

"And all without  
The slowly ridging rollers on the cliffs  
Clashed, calling to each other, and thro'  
the arch  
Down those loud waters, like a setting star,  
Mixed with the gorgeous west the light-  
house shown."

As an illustration of Tennyson's use of the simile take from the poem, "Geraint and Enid," a description of a dress. With magic powers he places the picture before us with two strokes. The strokes are two similes.

In telling of the brutal Earl Doorm commanding Enid to wear a certain becoming dress, he says:

"Rise therefore; robe yourself in this; obey."  
He spoke, and one among his gentlewomen  
Display'd a splendid silk and foreign loom,  
Where like a shoaling sea the lovely blue,  
Play'd into green, and thicker down the front  
With jewels than the sward with drops of dew,  
When all night long a cloud clings to the hill  
And with the dawn ascending lets the day  
Strike where it clung; so thickly shone the  
gems."

Notice now the picture of the sea beach. It is taken from "The Lover's Tale"—a poem written when the author was only nineteen years of age. It is evidently a recollection of a calm summer day.

"It grows upon me now—the semi-circle  
of dark blue waters and the narrow fringe  
of curving beach—it's wreaths of dripping  
grass  
It's pale pink shells—the summerhouse aloft  
That open'd on the pines with doors of glass,  
A mountain nest—the pleasure boat that  
rock'd  
Lightgreen with its own shadow, keel to keel,  
Upon the dappled dimplings of the waves,  
That blanch'd upon its 'side.'"

What a restful and vivid scene this is!

In one of the Idylls of the King is a description of Arthur's marriage with Guinevere. It is a perfect picture of fresh youth and beauty. First of all he calls upon nature for his background. This is the spring of their lives, so he makes it spring-time and the month of May. For when Lancelot was sent to fetch the bride he

"Past away among the flowers, (For  
then was latter April) and return'd among  
the flowers, in May, with Guinevere."

The flowers showing the freshness and beauty of nature, correspond to the freshness and beauty of the two lives about to begin their reign. The unalloyed happiness of all concerned shines out in the use of the words "stainless white" and "fair". In speaking of the wedding itself he says:

"The King  
That morn was married while in stainless  
white,  
The fair beginners of a nobler time,  
And glorying in their vows and lien, his  
knight stood round him."



The whole gives a picture of purity—happiness untainted with sin.

In strong contrast with the sweet May scene is the description of Arthur's farewell to Guinevere. The whole picture, this time, is dark. The back ground—nature—is dark. The foreground—the words and attitudes of the speakers—is dark.

The time is autumn. The weather, misty. In Guinevere's chambers, at Almsbury,

"One low light betwixt them burn'd  
Blurr'd by the creeping mist."

Again when Guinevere is looking at the departing king she sees

"Wet with the mists and smitten by the lights,  
The Dragon of the great Pendragonships  
Blaze."

In this dark background he places a picture of shame.

"Prone from off her seat she fell,  
And grovelling with her face against the floor:  
There with her milkwhite arms and shadowy  
hair

She made a darkness from the king."

The voice of the king, as well as his words, brings out his deep grief.

"Then came silence, then a voice,  
Monotonous and hollow like a ghost's  
Douncing judgment, but tho' chang'd the  
Kings."

Then, having told her all the wrong she has done and the good he intended to do, the King says:

"And all this thrive until wedded thee.....  
.....till the loathsome opposite  
Of all my heart had destined did obtain,  
And all thro' thee!"

This farewell scene gives the dreary opposite of the former picture of Purity and Joy. It is one of shame and sorrow—a picture of the result of sin.

Here is a picture of a higher sort. It is the representation of Freedom of "The Poet."

"The world  
Like one great garden show'd  
And thro' the wreaths of floating dark upcurl'd  
Rare sunrise flow'd  
And Freedom rear'd in that August sunrise  
Her beautiful bold brow  
When rites and forms before his burning eyes  
Melted like snow  
There was no blood on her maiden robes  
Sunn'd by those orient skies

But round about the circles of the globes

Of her keen eyes  
And in her raiment's lien was traced in flame  
Wisdom, a name to shake

All evil dreams of power—a sacred name  
.....No sword

Of wrath her right arm whirl'd,  
But one poor poet's scroll, and with his words  
She shook the world."

This is a picture which involves much that is quite beyond the power of the painter. It is one that appeals not to the eye but to the spiritual imagination. The mere painter could scarcely even suggest it, but the poet presents it—sets it before us in all its allegorical fullness. No painter's brush even though wielded by Raphael himself could give such a thought picture of Freedom, clothed in wisdom, standing on the ruins of rites and forms, whirling in her right hand "one poor poet's scroll and with his words "shaking the world out of its prison-houses and then out of the ruins, building the old waste places, repairing the breaches and restoring the paths to dwell in."

MAY M. POWLES, '02.

#### May-Day.

From a primitive period the revival of Nature, who puts on her beautiful garments in May, has been celebrated with various ceremonies; hence the first of May, has from time immemorial been a gala day in Britain. We learn from Chaucer, Shakespeare, and other writers that it was customary during the middle ages for all, both high and low, even the court itself, to go out on May-day morning at an early hour "to fetch the flowers fresh." Hawthorne branches were also gathered, but these were brought home about sunrise with accompaniments of horn and tabor, and all possible signs of merriment. The people then proceeded to decorate the doors and windows of their houses with these spoils.

By a natural association of ideas the Hawthorne bloom was called the may;—the expedition in the woods

"going-a-maying," and the fairest maid of the village was crowned with flowers as "Queen of the May," and was placed in a little bower where she sat in state receiving the homage of her youthful admirers who danced and sang around her.

How thoroughly recognized and important these May-day games became in England may be illustrated by the fact that in the reign of Henry VIII., the heads of the corporation of London went out to the high-grounds of Kent to gather the May, the King and his Queen Katheryn of Aragon coming from their palace at Greenwich to meet these respected dignitaries.

Another conspicuous feature of these festive proceedings was the erection of a May-pole in every vil-

lage green. From the top of this May-pole, which was calculated to be as high as the mast of a vessel of one hundred tons, were suspended on May-day morning wreaths of flowers and colored streamers. All day long the village green was the scene of mirth and jollity while old and young joined in the dance around the May-pole.

A severe blow was given to these merry customs by the Puritans under Cromwell. These people caused the May-poles to be uprooted and a stop put to all their jollities, but they were revived at the restoration, and there have been many May Queens and many jolly dances around the May-pole since then.

M. G. D



MISS BLANCHE MACPHERSON.—ELECTED MAY QUEEN, MAY, 1905.



## COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

## 卒業式順序

K.n.

日曜、セントアンドリュースチヨルチ

月曜、演舌發声會

火曜、ヲトリ音楽、子校音楽會

水曜、法学博士ワルトン氏演説

木曜、理事昼餐、繪画、刺烹、

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卒業式

園遊會

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Sabbath, June 18, sermon St. Andrew's Church, Rev. W. T. Herridge, D.D.; Monday, June 19, Elocution Recital 8.15 p.m. by the pupils of Miss de la Ronde; Tuesday, June 21, Alumnae Association 3 to 4 p.m., address by F. P. Walton, B.A., LL.D.; Dean of the faculty of law, McGill University, 3 to 5 p.m.; Thursday, June 21, Directors' luncheon 1 o'clock; from 2 to 8 p.m., Art exhibit: Domestic Science display; Art Needle work; Graduation Exercises, 3 p.m.; Garden Tea, 5 to 8 p.m.

Sermon preached by the Rev. W. T. Herridge, D.D., in St. Andrew's Church, Ottawa, June 18th, 1905 to graduates and students.

"For this cause ought the woman to have power on her head because of the angels." (1 Cor. 11: 10)

There is scarcely any passage in the New Testament which has so much taxed the ingenuity of commentators as the one before us; and

I shall not attempt even to mention the different meanings which have been attached to it. The women of the East were accustomed to go about with their faces veiled in token of modesty and subjection. And as the good angels would be pleased by this appropriate custom, so it was thought that the bad angels might begin their pranks if it was neglected, whatever, therefore, the immediate meaning of the text, when it is stripped of its Oriental imagery, it may fairly be regarded as a kind of plea for the maintenance of wise and self-respecting womanhood.

It is no mere quixotic chivalry which, in every age, has paid homage to the splendour of a true woman; and though, perhaps, pretty words have been in some cases contradicted by most base and ugly deeds, the stain of unknighly conduct has never wanted the stern reprobation of honest consciences.

Since woman cannot but possess some attractive power, nature itself seems to teach that the attraction should be beneficent. She is not to be toyed with as a mere plaything, nor regarded in a spirit of half-patronizing tolerance. She is to take her place as a positive factor that makes for beauty and content and most of all for righteousness.

And in order to the fulfilment of woman's mission, she must needs undergo some training for it. The finer one's qualities, the more peremptory the call for their fitting exercise. The time has passed for any laboured argument in defence of the education of women. We have come to discern that it is indispensable, and that it should not be less thorough than that of their brothers, though in some ways it may be different. For while subtle intuition seems to save woman from many tedious processes of reasoning which man's more sluggish nature requires, it does not help her to dispense with accurate knowledge, but rather makes still more perilous any habit of superficiality. Women's education does not consist simply in a series of "accomplishments," but in a clear and orderly and comprehensive exercise of all her faculties. It is not so much the amount of what she knows, as the way in which she knows it that is the important matter. She should be able to grasp with intelligent apprehension the problems presented before her, even though she cannot solve them all. She must be alive to the beauty of the best literature and art; she must seize the salient points of practical affairs; she must project her influence into the broader currents of social life. And wherever she goes, she must seem to be equal to the situation, not tossed about by the caprice of incumbrances, but holding the mastery over them.

And if woman would keep her luminous power, mere intellectual dis-

cipline will not suffice. Her whole nature must be trained to its utmost height, so that it is splendid in its faith, broad in its compassion and incorruptible in its integrity. She must cultivate a cheerful spirit, and make her *boudoir* not as the word literally means "the place for pouting," but the place for high thoughts and generous impulses. She must disdain the vile arts of envy and backbiting, and so keep the sense of fairness to others that she instinctively thrusts out the malignant vendor of gossip as a kind of disguised assassin. She must be redolent of kindness to all, and especially to her own sex. Proper pride is a good thing; but that pride is false which has not learned the meaning of forgiveness, and the sweet compelling power of charity.

And in achieving her work in the world, woman must have a reasonable measure of freedom. In the past needless fetters were imposed upon her; and it may be that the future will witness some instances of grotesque and unseemly emancipation. There are certain exponents of thought in our time whose voice would tend to impair the strength of moral principles, and substitute for them the impulses of passion or the dictates of mere expediency. But this is not freedom. This is license; and may God keep back forever the day of its triumph amongst us! By freedom for women I mean a fair chance to exercise all their legitimate powers and aptitudes, a chivalrous regard for their welfare, and a proper respect for their individuality. All women have not the same vocation, and any vocation is an honourable one which does not involve an outrage on their own nature. I am persuaded that most of our girls will prove wise enough to appreciate the wider outlook presented before them. And if they are called some day to be queens in the home, they will not be incapacitated for adorning it because



they have already refused a life of stupid ignorance or useless frivolity.

If anyone should say that the ideals which I have tried to present are difficult of attainment, my answer is that they are indeed difficult, but that they cannot be escaped without lowering the meaning of womanhood. Woman will be revered as long as she deserves it. It was no vain allegory of the poet that the lion crouched before the maiden, that there was something in her virginal innocence which subdued his savage breast, and turned him into the loyal defender. Every noble spirit is ready with the homage which Philip Sidney expresses:

"O fair, O sweet,  
When I do look on thee  
In whom all joys so well agree  
Heart and soul do sing in me."

But the music will be hushed if the dream of worship is rudely broken, and the appearance of saintliness proved to be only a delusive phantasy. For while woman is not to be regarded as an æthereal essence to which anything save perfection is impossible, yet if she is found wanting in the humility of faith and the grandeur of service; if her life has no serious purpose, but becomes a thing of mean and trivial aims, of wasted hours and idle expectations; if the garment of purity, woven of the light and shedding its transfiguring radiance around is torn asunder or exchanged for a robe of venom, then the world cannot but feel a shock of disappointment, and in the eclipse of womanhood be plunged in gloom and darkness. For while woman may not challenge man in certain fields of activity, in every field it is her eternal and inalienable mission to equip him for the warfare of life and inspire him for its victories; to leaven public affairs with the fine spirit which has been nurtured in the home; to anticipate by her clear intentions the slow results of thought, and open the door into realms of truth which

mere logic will never enter at all; to raise the whole standard of human ambitions, and turn earth into a province of the great kingdom of heaven.

And this glory of woman is not achieved without suffering. She will not escape the painful travail out of which is born the world's salvation. The crown she wears upon her forehead is often a crown of thorns. Her cry may be heard at times in the unsympathetic wilderness; and if, at last, she wins her battle against the dragon of evil, and thus ensures her immortality, it will not be by noisy assertion, but by self-renouncing love. For, strange to say, she often shines most when least trying to shine at all, and seeming to lose her life, she really finds it. Her sweet patience, her ardent faith, her noble courage, her almost infinite resourcefulness, exhibited amid quiet and unpretending scenes, are more to be admired than the soldier's heroism or the martyr's sacrifice. And though her presence may not be herded with loud acclaim, when she comes, base thoughts flee away and hope revives and the whole world is made gladder and more beautiful. Exiled from the first Eden, she fills the desert with a new romance, and multiplies its great oases, while at the same time she gradually leads the way towards realms of richer service and deeper ecstasy, until, at last, clothed in a cloudless splendour, she stands with those whom she has conducted thitherward, beneath the perfect light of God.

Perhaps it may seem to those whom I especially address this morning that I have travelled somewhat beyond the experience of school life. But I have done this deliberately, because I would have you remember that, in leaving the College halls, you enter upon an arena of wider tasks and more splendid opportunities. Those of you who now finish your course of instruction in this

place have reason to be grateful for the thorough training you have enjoyed. You will never regret it if you have used your time well, and have acquired that ardour for knowledge which will make you students all your days. For your education is only just begun. It would be most unfortunate if you now abandoned intellectual pursuits, and came to regard them as superfluous. Your teachers have done well if they have taught nothing more than how to learn. It is not possible in the few years of College life to sweep the whole domain of knowledge. One can only enter upon a few provinces of it. But if the eyes of the mind have been opened, you will not be content until you have made further explorations. And though other affairs may soon engross your attention, never lose enthusiasm in the development of your mental faculties; for, believe me, that whatever your future work may be, an alert and vigorous mind will be requisite to the most effective doing of it.

And yet I would not have you forget that character is the main thing in life. You are not intended simply to be walking cyclopaedias, but vital souls which respond to all that is pure and lovely. Education is a poor thing if it does not make you better women; if it does not crown all other things with the wisdom which cometh from above. Culture completes itself in genuine christianity. I would have you sit at the feet of the Divine Teacher, and learn of Him. For He best understands all the wondrous possibilities of your nature. He alone can bring out the devoted faith, the radiant hope, the loving service which will round your orb of life, and make you useful in your generation. For, in spite of the proverb, beauty is more than skin deep, the highest beauty is moral, the beauty of holiness. While you look back upon the past with thankful hearts, and

keep in fragrant remembrance those who have been your painstaking and efficient guides during your school career, I want you to feel what a big thing is the life which now opens before you, and how much you may be able to do, by the grace of God, to sweeten and ennoble it.

While, therefore, you keep humility, see that you are not wanting in self-respect. Do not allow your ideals to be obscured by any petty or sordid maxims of the world. Cherish worthy aims, and by persevering effort, strive to attain them. Refuse to adopt a policy of mere idle drifting. Guard well the purity of your emotional nature. You need not be afraid of love, if you have once learned its essential sacredness. Keep always the fine poise of self-control; and if you are encompassed by doubts or difficulties, ask God to bring you out of them more than conquerors. Be persuaded that there is some work for you to do in the world; that your growing experience is intended to make you more fit to do it; and that, whatever handicaps impede your progress, unselfish effort can never lose its reward. And if, at times, you feel that your resources are but meagre for carrying out the aims of life; if grief should ever cast its dark shadow across your pathway; if some bitter disappointment threatens to paralyse your energies and almost break your heart, still keep your confidence in the loving Father who cares for all His children, and who will never leave nor forsake those who trust in Him.

#### Officers of the newly formed Alumnae Association.

President, Mrs. Thos. Ahearn; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. D. B. McTavish; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. Clifford Sifton; 3rd Vice-President, Mrs. C. G. Geddes; 4th Vice-President, Mrs. Jas. Woods; Treasurer, Mrs. Geo. Patterson Murphy; Rec.-Sec., Mrs. J. F. Kidd; Cor. Sec., Mrs. E. A. LeSueur.



## COMMITTEE.

Mrs. A. W. Fleck, Mrs. Archie May, Mrs. J. Lorne McDougall, Jr., Mrs. W. G. Parmalee.

In connection with the commencement exercises of the Ottawa Ladies' College which are being held this week a business meeting of the newly-formed Alumnae Association was held yesterday afternoon in the assembly hall of the coll  ge. There was a good attendance and an enthusiastic interest taken in the proceedings, which were under the able direction of Mrs. Ahearn, who presided. Assisting her were Mrs. G. Patterson Murphy, treasurer, and Mrs. E. A. LeSueur, secretary. The most important item of the afternoon's business was the decision to affiliate with the National Council of Women. Mrs. Ahearn will be the Ottawa representative of that society at the convention to be held in Charlottetown, P. E. I., next week. Many new members joined the Alumnae Association.

At four o'clock those present listened to an excellent address by Dr. T. P. Walton, dean of the faculty of law, McGill University. Dr. Walton spoke upon the benefits, both to members and the college, derived from such an association as he was addressing. It was highly desirable that persons have some special line of activity and interest to devote themselves to. That was one way of preserving youth. The association was also useful in giving its members an opportunity to continue their intellectual pursuits by reading circles, art circles and other aids to cultivate life. A fine esprit de corps was also developed by the members of the society joining together in a common interest as could be noticed in the Alumnae Association of the Ottawa Ladies' College.

The address was greeted with enthusiastic applause. At the conclusion the audience adjourned to the

lawn and partook of 5 o'clock tea daintily served under pretty marquises.

Ed.

Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock the directors of the college were entertained at luncheon by the college. The table was beautifully and profusely decorated for the occasion with a great variety of flowers of the season. Among those who sat at the tables were: Rev. Dr. Armstrong, president of the board of directors; Rev. Dr. Moore, Sir James Grant, Rev. Dr. Herridge, Rev. Principal Scrimger, Montreal; Mr. B. M. Northrup, Mr. H. Puddicombe, A. W. Fraser, K.C.; Mr. George Hay, Mr. Donald Heins, Mr. Nosse, consul-general for Japan; Hon. R. Sutherland, Dr. John Thorburn, Dr. Alfred Thompson, Yukon territory; Mr. Frank Bronson, Mrs. Grant Needham, principal of the college; and Staff. During the afternoon there were shown exhibits of plain needlework, art needlework and art exhibits, including paintings in both water and oils, china painting and burnt wood effects. The plain sewing was done with an exceptional neatness and durability and was very artistic in design. The art needlework was of as high a standard as could be seen anywhere in the country and elicited many high encomiums from all who saw it. In the art room the china painting and pictures were a great attraction and strongly upheld the commendable character of the work of the teachers of the college. The china painting was of a high order, almost equaling that seen on the best pieces turned out by professionals. Miss E. Eleanor Curry is the teacher under whose tuition it was prepared. The plain sewing department is in charge of Miss Elizabeth Middleton and the art needlework, Miss Kate Hume. The domestic science department attracted no little attention. The dainties prepared by the young ladies were

wonders of the gastronic art. Miss Gallup is certainly mistress of the art of cooking.

The graduation exercises were held at three o'clock and were highly successful. Rev. Dr. Armstrong, president of the college, presided and presented the prizes. The opening item was an address by the principal, Mrs. Grant Needham, who noted with satisfaction the successful character of the commencement exercises and passing on referred to the fine spirit of harmony prevailing amongst the staff which had much to do with the home life both they and the pupils enjoyed and the real success of the school departments. Reference was also made to the progress in the different branches and of the concerts and functions that had been accessory to the work of the college, notably the Ysaye and Paderewski concerts, which placed before the pupils the highest ideals in music. "I would say" concluded Mrs. Needham, "that the charge of the past to the present is to see that this college shall become in an ever-widening degree the nursery of strong, free and gentle spirits able to shape the future and to face life with courage and with joy. The address was well received.

The president, Rev. Dr. Armstrong, in presenting the diplomas, said the influence of woman in modern times is so immense that her education is a matter of supreme importance.

"We enter the home and we meet her there as wife and mother. She is queen of this realm. Here is the first place in influence. Upon her more than anything else depends the character of the home. It is she who creates its atmosphere."

The valedictory address was delivered by Miss Oril Kerr. Miss Marion Ruddick, with a violin solo,

and Misses Blanche Macdonald and Helen Moore with solos, contributed the musical program. There was a very large attendance. Prizes were presented to the following ladies:

Scripture prizes for over four hundred verses given to Elsie Sharp, Helen Kenney, Fern Kerr and Lizzie Stewart, by Senator D. Wark, Hon. R. Sutherland, Mr. Walter Paul, Senator McMullen, and for neatness and order given by Mrs. C. C. Ray and Mrs. R. Blackburn—Misses E. Kenny, J. Stewart, A. Baird, L. Emery, A. Ness, E. A. Stewart, Ina Hodgins, E. Mitchell.

For prize essay, given by Mrs. Geo. Hay—Miss Haidee Kingston.

For plain sewing—First class, Agnes Baird and Blanche McDonald, equal, given by Mrs. E. B. Eddy.

Second year plain sewing—Miss Tena Gates, given by Mrs. L. Cranell.

The graduates for 1905 are the following, in order of merit: Gertrude Cram, Ottawa, Ont.; Laura Gamble, Wakefield, Que.; Tena Gates, Ottawa; Fern Kerr, Farran's Point, Ont.; Oril Kerr, Farran's Point; Bonnie Mitchell, Ottawa.

Miss Gertrude Cram has taken the matriculation diploma for Queen's University.

Certificates for typewriting and stenography—Tottie Shepherd, Jean McMurchy, Fanny Butt, Ethel Allan, Lily Lunan.

Certificates for plain sewing—Margery Gallaher and Tena Gates.

The principal event of the afternoon was the address of Rev. Principal Scrimger of Montreal to the graduates. He urged them to continue their study and reading, not to think that all was done at graduation. He spoke also of the duty



of woman in the home and in society. Principal Scrimger was listened to with marked attention and was heartily applauded on taking his seat.

After the exercises the graduates planted a Boston Ivy, typical of keeping their memory green. During the afternoon Miss Blanche McDonald sang, "He was a Prince," Miss Helen Moore, the vocal solo, "Spring is here," while Miss M. Ruddick contributed a violin solo, "Allegro brilliant," accompanied by Miss May Johnston. The entire assembly adjourned to the lawn where a garden tea was in progress from 5 to 8. Many hundreds attended this. Marquees had been erected under the great old trees which formed a canopy, shielding the guests from the hot sun. The young ladies

flitting about in white dresses made a harmony of color. Among those present were noticed: Lady Borden, Prof. and Mrs. Prince, Miss Patti Jack, Rev. W. T. Herridge, D.D., Sir James Grant, Dr. and Mrs. J. Thorburn, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Wardrope, Mrs. C. A. Douglas, Mrs. (Rev.) Ramsay, Mrs. Wm. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Biggar, Mrs. S. S. Dawson, Dr. and Mrs. Halkett, Mrs. Ryley, Mrs. C. P. Hill, Rev. Prin. Scrimger, Rev. Dr. Armstrong, D.D., Miss Masson, Miss W. Bennett.

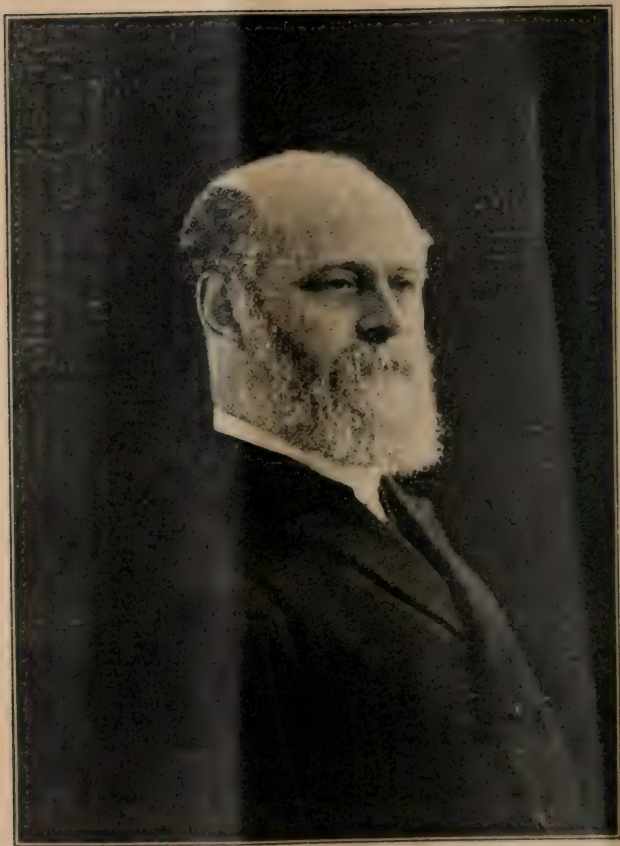
Nothing with God can be accidental.—*Longfellow*.

Heaven never helps the man who will not act.—*Sophocles*.

Take rest, a field that has rested gives a bountiful crop.—*Ovid*.



JUNE 23RD, 1905.



REV. D. M. GORDON, D.D.  
PRINCIPAL, QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY.







### Academic.

'Tis hurry, skurry, flurry  
Through the whole day long;  
'Tis study, study, study  
For exams. are coming on  
There's Latin in the morning,  
Again at ten past three,  
There's an art class in the afternoon  
And a lecture after tea  
Then comes the hour for study,  
And it's all too short I ween  
After which it's practice time  
With Latin in between;  
At nine o'clock the big bell rings  
Which sends us to bed,  
But there we cannot sleep a wink  
For the Latin in the head.

CON.

### Diploma Accepted as Matriculation.

The College Diploma will be accepted at Queen's University as equivalent to matriculation without further examination. Such Diploma must however cover the usual subjects set down for matriculation.

The advantage of this measure of affiliation will be at once perceived. The pupil can pursue her Matriculation studies steadily and take with them such other advantages as the College affords, whilst her Matriculation will not depend on one dreaded examination at the close but on examinations distributed over the whole course.

### PARODY ON FLORODORA "TACT" OR CRAM.

Cram, cram for every old exam.,  
Get up early in the morning,  
And you'll feel just like a clam,  
When you see what you don't know,  
Into Dutch fits you will go.  
You can do a lot of bungling  
If you cram! cram! cram!

### Past Lists at June Examinations.

From I. collegiate to II. collegiate  
—Ethel Cromble, Isabella Garland,  
Estella Mitchell, Margaret Oliver,  
Marion Ruddick, Maysie Stewart.

Partials—Marion Davidson, grammar, composition, literature, letter-writing, French.

Gladys Walker, composition, French, literature, German.

Alison Ewart, reading, composition, literature, scripture, history.

Annie Bryson, reading, composition, algebra, science.

Edna Perkins, reading, composition, literature, geometry, science.

From II. senior to I. collegiate—  
Leita Laurie, Haidee Kingston,  
Marion Douglas.

Partials—Gwen Cook, reading, spelling, composition, literature, geography, writing, arithmetic, scripture, history.

Fanny Butt, bookkeeping, scripture, stenography, typewriting, domestic science.

Muriel Campbell, reading, spelling, composition, literature, geometry, history.

Louise Emery, spelling, composition, literature, bookkeeping, arithmetic, typewriting, domestic science.

Adelaide Marston, reading, spelling, grammar, composition, literature, geography, writing, scripture, history, French.

Katie McBeath, spelling, composition, literature, arithmetic, scripture physical culture, domestic science, letter-writing.

Ina Hodgins, reading, spelling, literature, geography, writing, book-keeping, algebra, geometry, French.

Mina Wylie, literature, scripture, history.

Faye Wallace, reading spelling, composition, geography, writing, bookkeeping, history.

From I. senior to II. senior—Beatrice Breadner, Margaretta McGiffin, Marjorie Irvine, Claudia Nidd, May Norval, Gladys Moore, Lilius Ahearn.

Passed in writing, drawing, spelling and sewing—Koma Nosse, Saye Nosse, Tsukio Nosse.

From intermediate to I. senior—Elsie Sharp, Beatrice Campbell, Bernice Wallingford, Amy St. Germain, Marjorie Armstrong, Mildred Prendergast.

From senior preparatory to intermediate—Muriel Smith, Jessie Surtees.

From junior preparatory to senior preparatory—Passed at Easter, Jean Irvine; passed, Mary Wood, Bernice McKinnon, Marjorie Henderson, Olga Cunningham.

### The Good Old Summer Time.

In the good old summer time.

The good old summer time.

Cramming for the June exams.

From 8 a. m. till nine.

You stroll around with a bundle of books

And that's a very good sign.

That you are cramming for the June exams.

In the good old summer time.

### A Comparison.

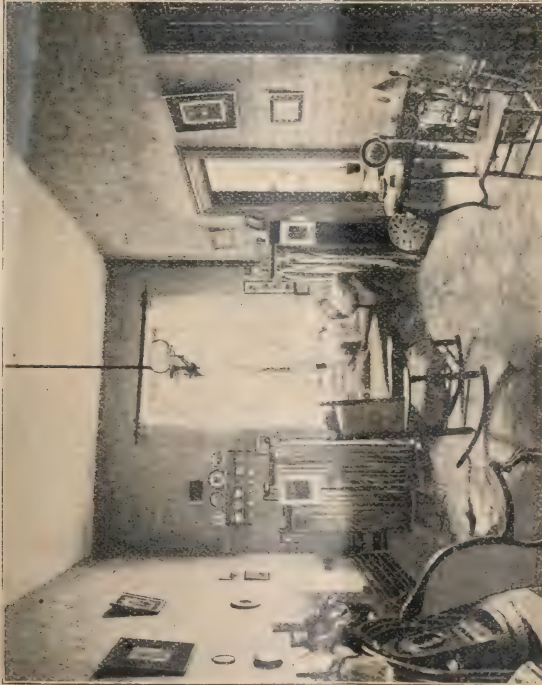
#### THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

1. Situation, in Northern Hemisphere.
2. Area,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  million square miles.
3. Coast line very irregular.
4. Surface, plains and mountains.
5. Rainfall, moderate.
6. Fresh water, half of all on the globe.
7. Climate, southern part warmer than northern part.
8. Fauna, predominance of the higher mammals.
9. Population,  $6\frac{1}{2}$  million.
10. Confederation, on July 1, 1867.
11. Original provinces, four.
12. Gov.-General, Earl Grey, salary, £10,000.
13. Senate, 83 members appointed by the Governor-General for life; number not the same in every province.
14. House of Commons, 214 members elected for five years by the people.
15. Prime Minister, Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

#### THE COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA.

1. Situation, in the Southern Hemisphere.
2. Area, 3 million square miles.
3. Coast line, very regular.
4. Surface, plains and few mountains.
5. Rainfall, very slight.
6. Fresh water, very little.
7. Climate, Northern part warmer than Southern part.
8. Fauna, predominance of the lower mammals.
9. Population, 6 million.
10. Confederation, on Jan. 1, 1901.
11. Original states, six.
12. Gov.-General, Hon. Lord Northcote, salary, £10,000.
13. Senate, 36 members elected every six years by the people; number the same for each State.
14. House of Representatives, 75 members elected for three years by the people.
15. Prime Minister, Right Hon. G. H. Reid.





LADY PRINCIPAL'S SITTING ROOM AND SUITE.



"GOOD-BYE."

#### College Notes.

Fine weather and great enthusiasm marked the Commencement exercises. On Sabbath 18 June, we listened to a sermon by Dr. Herdridge (see on another page). On Monday evening, Miss de la Ronde's Elocution pupils gave a finished performance, as did also the piano pupils on Tuesday evening. On Wednesday at 11 o'clock the closing of the day school took place. The Vice-President, Rev. Wm. Moore, presided. The results of June examinations were made known and the reports given out. Miss Lieta Laurie read a very fine address covering the work and recreation of the school during the year. Misses H. Moore and Anna Matheson sang solos, and Miss Marion Douglas recited. Dr. Moore gave a forceful address and then we separated till September 12th.

H. B. Ames, M.P., of Montreal gave an illustrated lecture on Japan, on the evening of May 22nd, Hon. T. Nosse, acting as chairman. The evening's entertainment was opened by an Instrumental Solo by Miss Bonnie Mitchell and a Vocal Solo by Miss Fern Kerr. Then Mr. Ames gave his lecture. Such charming features of the country and people were presented that when at the close of the lecture, Mr. Nosse gave us all a standing invitation to visit him at his home in Tokio, there was not a girl but mentally vowed to try and find a way to accept his hospitality.

K. McB.

A man's reputation is what his fellow men think of him. A man's character is what God knows of him. — *Van Dyke*.

Col. Sam. Hughes gave a very excellent lecture on the British Colonies and the South African war. His lecture was illustrated by many fine and varied views which carried the mind of the audience all over the British Empire and made it acquainted with several typical scenes of the war.

L.A.G.

#### DR. GRENFELL'S LECTURE.

One of the most instructive as well as entertaining lectures that the girls of this year have been privileged to hear, was the one given on the eighth of May, in the Sunday School Hall of St. Andrew's Church by Dr. Wilfrid Grenfell, on his work as Missionary to deep sea fishermen along the coast of Labrador. Indeed we were almost persuaded that Labrador was a very attractive part of our Dominion, and this had certainly not been the general opinion before. The views which were used to illustrate the beauties of the country as well as the everyday life of the fishermen, and of Dr. Grenfell and his associates, in their work, the hospitals they have founded and the vessels they use in going from place to place, were especially fine. Those we all seemed to like best were those of the immense icebergs that float along the seacoast reflecting every color of the rainbow.

M. J.

#### Lady Grey Won Hearts.

Countess Grey visited the Ottawa Ladies' College at 3 p.m., May 16th, and by her sweet manners and motherly interest in everything and every person won the hearts of all. This was Lady Grey's first visit to the college but the teachers and pupils hope that she will honor them with a second visit upon some future occasion. The visit was of an informal nature and those who accompanied Lady Grey were Lady Evelyn, Mrs. Han-

bury-Williams and Captain Newton, A.D.C.

Mrs. Grant Needham, lady principal, received the party at the entrance and presented the members of the staff, Miss M. Boyd, B.A., Miss E. Curry, Miss I. Gallaher, Miss R. McQuesten, Miss E. Middleton, Miss E. Airth, Miss E. Bourne, Miss K. Wisdom, B.A.

The party inspected the whole building, Lady Grey evincing the greatest interest in everything and expressing her pleasure at the excellent work being done. The art display was excellent and won high commendation.

After the inspection of the college the students gathered in the convocation hall where a short programme of music and song was rendered.

Two beautiful programmes of white satin printed in gold letters and adorned with maple leaves were presented to Lady Grey and her daughter. A dainty little miss of eight summers, Miss M. Woods, attired in pink muslin, presented Lady Grey with a bouquet of pink and white roses.

A prettily worded address of welcome was read in a clear, sweet voice by Miss Blanche Macpherson, the May Queen for 1905, on behalf of the May Court and councillors.

Lady Grey responded and as this was her first visit to the college gave the students a half holiday, which announcement was greeted with applause.

The programme rendered consisted of: violin and piano, *L'Extase* (Thorne), *Allegro Brilliant*, Op. 10 W. (Ten Have), Misses Marion Ruddick and Elise Tye; address of welcome, Miss Blanche Macpherson, May Queen, 1905; vocal solo, *O Promise Me* (Reginald De Koven), Miss Alice Ness; reading, *Mammy's L'il Boy* (Negro Melody, H. S. Edwards), Miss Blanche MacDonald; piano solo, *Arabesque* Op. 19 (Schumann), Miss May Johnston.





DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASS—1904—1905.

MISS M. GALLUP, DIRECTRESS.

## Entertainments.

On the evening of May the nineteenth, the French play, "La Dame Blanche," was given by the French class who were trained by Miss Wisdom. The girls all did splendidly and reflected great credit on their teacher, who seemed to have a never failing supply of patience during the rehearsals. Great interest was evinced in the unfolding of the plot, by the many friends who were present.

Several of the girls taking part showed great histrionic talent and we hope that some time in the near future we may see them on our little stage again. At the close of the evening those in the play presented Miss Wisdom a large bouquet of carnations to show their appreciation of her careful training, and her interest in their entertainment. During the evening Miss Elise Tye played, Miss Tena Gates read a French poem and Miss Alice Ness sang "Le Roi de Sardaigne."

Julienne d'Avenel, a young Scotch heiress, has been abandoned, when a young child, in Paris by a faithless guardian, Mistress Gaveston, who returns to Scotland with the intention of buying very cheaply the estate of her former master. The peasants, believing that Julienne is still alive, combine to prevent Mistress Gaveston from buying the place, which is to be sold at auction. Mistress Gaveston is accompanied by a young girl, Miss Anna, the adopted sister and companion of Julienne. Just at this juncture Julienne, under the name of Georgette, returns to Scotland to find out her parentage, which she suspects. Miss Anna, who holds the family treasure and papers, takes advantage of an old superstition of the "White Lady" to render aid to the peasants, with the result that they outbid Mistress Gaveston, and Miss Anna discovering the identity of Julienne hands over to her the estate of her ancestors.

## CAST :

Mistress Gaveston. Bonnie Mitchel.  
Miss Anna. . . . . Ethel Crombe.  
Julienne. . . . . Amy St. Germain.  
Jenny } peas'ts. Isa Williams.  
Her sister } Gertrude Tebbut  
Betty, Shepherdess . . . . Oril Kerr  
Peasant. . . . . Fern Kerr.  
Women. . . . . Gladys Walker.  
Marguerite the nurse. . . . .  
..... Blanche Macpherson.

M. J.

## Y. W. C. A.

## THE SHORTEST DAY.

A little day ran past  
Without a word from me;  
I thought it ran too fast.  
But that could hardly be,  
Because a little boy next door, they say,  
Found time to speak a happy word that day.

A little day was spent  
Almost before I knew;  
I wondered where it went,  
And so indeed would you,  
If, of a sudden, at the set of sun  
You found how very little you had done.

One great aim of our Y.W.C.A. is to help one another in Christian life, and to live so that our lives will be a help to those with whom we come in contact.

The surest way to do this is to forget self, to think of those around us, and to be always ready to do some little thing; that will help those who are in need. Phillip Brooks said "Duty is measured by chance."

Because we are not able to do great deeds of kindness, we must not let ourselves think that we cannot serve Christ at all. For has He not said that to those who are faithful in little things shall be entrusted with the care of great things? So let us be patient and faithful with what seems matters of no importance and when we are prepared for greater, be sure they will come: Let duty then be our watchword.

The topics we have been studying since Easter are:

The making of a christian.

Spirit filled christians.

Growing up for God.

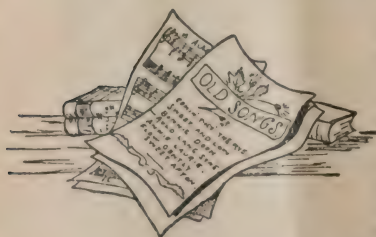
Home missions.

These lessons have each been set forth in a very helpful way, by the different leaders:—particularly the making of a christian.

Mrs. Needham closed our meetings for the year on June 4th with a very helpful address on "Fruit-bearing."

The Treasurer's report states our funds to be in a healthy state. To date we have on hand \$14.92 (including fines and mite boxes). This goes to the support of a Famine Orphan in India.

J. S.



#### Music.

##### PADEREWSKI CONCERT.

Harmony, Harmony.

From morning until night,

Harmony, Harmony.

Till our hair is almost white.

Harmony, Harmony.

Soon it will be over.

And then we'll leave Harmony

For ever, evermore.

Those who had the opportunity of attending the concert on April 25th given by Paderewski, the world renowned pianist, enjoyed a great musical treat and one which will never

The art of saying appropriate words in a kindly way is one that never goes out of fashion, never ceases to please, and is within the reach of the humblest. — *F. W. Faber.*

Three things the devil does not know:

1st. Where Moses was buried, for God buried him. (Deut. xxxiv.)

2nd. Where the sinner's sins are put, for they are buried in the sea of his forgetfulness.

3. Where the believer's life is, for it is hid with Christ in God. (Col. iii: 3.)

"We can only shine as lights in the world by bearing the Light of the world within us."

"Practice without knowledge is blind; knowledge without practice is lame."

be forgotten. We are only sorry that the college was not more largely represented, which is accountable for, by the fact that the concert was given during the Easter holidays.

The programme was of a varied nature, comprising compositions by Bach-Liszt, Beethoven, Schuman, Brahms, Chopin, Paderewski and Liszt.

#### RECITALS.

On Monday evening, June 5th, a number of the girls attended the Piano Recital by the pupils of Miss Grace Bourne in Lauder Memorial Hall. A very excellent programme was rendered and was much appreciated by those present.

E. T.

Perhaps the Recital given by Miss Berry's pupils on June 8th had a peculiar interest for the O. L. C. girls



in as much as two of our number, Misses Macpherson and Tebbutt, took part in the programme, the former rendering one of Schubert's compositions, "Impromptu, Op. 90", and the latter "Air an Variations", B flat Major, by Haydn.

One the evening of June 12th some of us had the privilege of listening to a very fine programme of vocal selections by Miss Patrick, one of the vocal teachers of the Conservatory.

Since Easter a number of small recitals have been given by the pupils of: Misses Berry, Bourne, Lane, G. Bourne, and Stewart.

The dear old pianos within the walls of the O.L.C. will soon be silent; the neighbors will have to be satisfied with the sweet and melodious music of the cats in the back yard, which recently have given us nightly concerts.

E. T.

#### FREDERICK CHOPIN.

Chopin's father was a reckless young Frenchman who went to Poland in search of adventure. He became tutor in a family of nobility and fell deeply in love with and married one of his pupils, a fair girl of nervous temperament but active and gentle. Disowned by the Court they lived in one of his thatched cottages and it was there that Frederick was born.

While yet a small boy, his father received the position of Professor of languages at the Lyceum in Warsaw, and the ambition of the parents was that Frederick should one day be Prof. of Music at the Lyceum. One of the greatest pianist of the city interested himself in Frederick and gave him lessons and brought him

before the public a great deal within the next few years, during which time he was flattered and made a great deal of. Chopin accepted this flattery as a matter of course. In fact one night at a musicale after he had given an exquisite rendering of a piece, he turned to a proud lady saying, "How do you like my collar?"

At the age of twenty-two Chopin went to Paris, where he remained for the next eighteen years, and it was during this time that he met George Sand, who afterwards became his wife. They were well suited to each other, for Chopin's nature resembled that of a timid and spoiled child. He made the scenes; wept, and had nerves, while his wife would run for the camphor bottle and the hot water bag and would laugh him to scorn. Chopin craved protection and his wife loved to protect him.

He had a highly strung nature and every fibre in his body, every emotion would be strung to the highest pitch. Then would his soul break forth into those wonderful harmonies which the world now possesses.

This music has been compared to the singing of larks, to poetry set to exquisite sounds and it has been said that no other man but Chopin should have been allowed to set the songs of Shelley to music.

Many of the characteristics of his music are due perhaps to the early struggles of toil and trial, of strength and forbearance and love and hope. He wrote with a purpose, for he had suffered and he appealed through his music to others who had suffered and knew.

His name will never die, for every year it spreads more and more and every age emblazons more brightly his monument.

M. R.



MR. DONALD HEINS.

PRINCIPAL VIOLIN DEPARTMENT—CANADIAN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.



Canadian Conservatory of Music closing Recital by piano pupils of Mr. H. Puddicombe and violin pupils of Mr. D. Heins, Thursday evening, June 22nd, 1905. Dedication, Schumann, Concert etude, Reinecke, (Miss Olive Munro), Papillons, Ole Olsen, (Miss Camille Bedard), Legende, Weinawski, (Miss Eileen Stewart), Rondo Capriccioso, Mendelssohn, (Miss Elsie Tye), Ballade op. 23. Chopin, (Mr. Allan Ross), Allegro Brilliant, Ten Have, (Miss Marion Ruddick), Sonata op. 58, Allegro Maestoso, Chopin, (Miss Margaret Develin), Poeme Scottische, Donald Heins, (Miss L. Orme), Tarantella, Liszt, (Miss Mar-

garet Halkett), Faust Fantasia, Gounod - Alard, (Miss Greaves), Scherzo op. 39, Chopin, (Miss May Johnston), Andante, and Finale from Concerto E Minor, Mendelssohn, (Miss Jolliffe), Nocturne op. 27, No. 2, Chopin, Rigoletto Fantasia, Verdi-Liszt, (Miss Grace Bourne). Steinway piano kindly loaned by Messrs. J. L. Orme & Son.

The music examinations in Piano, Theory, Harmony, etc., are in progress at the Conservatory. Many hearts, beating wildly, enter the examiner's room.

#### Personal.

George Kerr, M.P.P., called on his daughter on his way to Toronto last week.

We are pleased to hear Miss Hazel Wood is progressing as rapidly as can be expected and is now back at the college again.

Mrs. Mathieson paid her daughter Anna, a short visit lately.

Mrs. (Dr.) McMurchy called on her daughter, Jean, on her way to Toronto.

We were pleased to receive a short call from Miss Ethel Dowler, a former boarder of the college.

Our enthusiastic teacher of Domestic Science, Miss Gallup, leaves in the fall for the McDonald Institute, Guelph. Miss Connor will take this subject hereafter.

We regret that our Editor-in-chief will not be here another year. Blanche has made a success of the Echoes during her term of office and we must now trust to the leading hand of some one, we know not of.

People generally dislike changes and so do we. However, we are sorry to part with one of our teachers, Miss Wisdom, B.A., who goes to another city. Her successor is Miss Phoebe Magee, B.A., a brilliant first-class honor graduate of Toronto University, in Moderns English and History. Miss Magee stood first in the final examination in Moderns.

Mr. H. Puddicombe and family leave July 4th for an extended visit to London, going by boat to Toronto.

On June 6th, Dr. Bryce of Winnipeg, and ex-Moderator of the Gen. Assembly, gave a short address showing us what duty is in college life and how our characters were being formed by the duties of each day.

Miss Rose Gammons made a flying visit to the College in May. She intends leaving shortly for Jefferson, N.H.

The Misses Nossi, accompanied by their father, spent the 24th May in Montreal.



Dr. M. O'Hara of India spoke to us about her schools in that far off land and about the interesting students she has. In closing she gave us a motto especially worthy of remembrance.

"The light which shines farthest shines brightest nearest home."

It has been our privilege during this term to have some noted persons with us at our opening exercises in the morning.

Miss Clara Owens called on college friends a short time ago.

Miss Marion Ruddick has entered the college again as a boarder.

Misses Bourne, Boyd and McQuesten spent the 24th May with friends in Wakefield.

Miss Hattie Anderson has been visiting Miss Annie Payan recently.

We are sorry to hear of the very serious illness and death of Miss Hope Danis, a former pupil of the college, on July 13th.

Miss Annie Anderson sailed for her home, Miltford-on-Sea, in England, the last week in May.

Miss Ethel Allan sailed for the Old Country the second week in June on the steamer "Victoria" with her father, who joined the manufacturers' excursion, and a member of association.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ruth Haaml.

Miss Susie Sutherland has gone to train for a nurse.

Miss Curry intends sailing for Europe about the first of July.

Miss Pearl Worthington has gone on a trip to the coast.

Miss Jennie Stewart visited Miss Rose Gammons, Almonte, over Sunday.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Geraldine Craig has recovered from an attack of Typhoid-Pneumonia.

Mrs. Grant Needham spent a couple of days in Montreal lately.

Great sorrow was felt among the teachers and old pupils when told of Belle Masson's serious illness and almost immediately after news came of her death. She was a college pupil for a number of years.

Among the visitors to our Commencement Exercises we notice Mrs. F. N. McCrea, Sherbrooke, Que.; Mrs. A. Kenney, Mrs. R. Kenney, Hemmingford; Mrs. Mathison, Havelock; Mrs. R. Ness, Howick, Que.; Miss Maud Tebbutt, Miss Williams, Three Rivers.

There was great rejoicing in the college when it was learned that our President, Rev. W. D. Armstrong, D.D., was elected, unanimously, Moderator of the General Assembly, which met this year in Grant Hall, Kingston. May his term of office be marked by peace and good will throughout the borders of our church. We are proud the fathers and brethren selected so wisely.

Our principal guest at the Closing Exercises of the college was Rev. Principal Scrimger, of Presbyterian College, Montreal. The Reverend gentleman gave excellent advice to the graduates on Thursday last. We hope that he will, not only as a guest, but as one of our directors, come and visit us informally some time soon.

F. K.

The art of living together is the highest of all arts, but takes the longest time to learn. — *Rev. A. J. Wells.*

Cultivate forbearance till your heart yields a fine crop of it. Pray for a short memory as to all unkindness. — *Spurgeon.*



LAWN TENNIS GROUNDS.



### Sports.

Since the lawns have become green, the girls spend their leisure time in the various out-door sports. The large tennis court is well patronized and splendid games have been played. Croquette and base ball were indulged in also.

I. W.

### TENNIS.

Now that hockey and skating can no longer be indulged in, the next best thing is tennis. The court has been utilized quite often this year, and is quite likely to be in the future. Our beautiful lawn is a most attractive place from which to watch a game.

I. W.

### BASKET-BALL.

Every Wednesday afternoon during the winter, the Day Girls' Basket Ball Team held their practices at the Y.W.C.A. Very good work was done under the direction of Miss W. Bennett, and we hoped as soon as the snow disappeared to challenge other city teams to play. But on returning to school after the Easter holidays the girls were too interested in their studies, and the weather grew too warm, consequently we

have not held any practices on the campus. When the cool September days come and we are once more together as a school we hope to renew our games.

I. W.

### REVISED GEOMETRY.

All boarding schools are the same boarding school.

A single room is that which has no parts and no magnitude.

All other rooms being taken, a single room is said to be a double room.

A bee-line may be made from any one room to any other room.

### MISSAPPLIED QUOTATIONS.

1. She that speaks sows, and she that holds her peace gathers.—*B. M.*
2. Hasty climbers have sudden falls.—*A. M.*
3. The more waist the less speed.—*L. G.*
4. She who goes slowly goes safely.—*E. S.*
5. Wake not a sleeping lion.—*P. W.*
6. Better late than never.—*E. K.*
7. Wanted—A Spring Tonic.—*A. N.*
8. Wanted—A cup and saucer for Miss B's table.

*Ethel*—"Fannie, can you swim?"

*Fannie*—"Am sorry I can not; I have never been in water."

*Mrs. I*—"Don't you think Miss W—that you had better get a cheap boy to carry your grip for you?"

*I-W.*—"Boys are all too dear."





ART ROOM.

### Art.

#### PAINT FROM HUMAN BODIES.

Not many people are aware of the fact the best brown paint used by artists is made from human bodies. Brown artists' color is made from mummies taken out of Egyptian mausoleums.

When a person died in the East a century or two B. C. he was preserved in the finest bitumen. The remains of a body treated thus in those times, on being unwrapped to-day, presents an appearance similar to light colored leather. The bitumen and the leather-like remains are ground down by machinery and turned into a beautiful brown liquid paint, the delight of all artists.

In the manufacture of artists' colors animal, vegetable and mineral substances are largely used. Crimson and purple lakes and carmine are all obtained from the cochineal insect. Sepia is the dark fluid discharged by the cuttlefish to render the water opaque for its own con-

cealment when attacked by a larger fish.

Prussian blue is made by fusing the hoofs of horses with impure potassium carbonate, and ultramarine is obtained from the precious mineral known as "lapis lazuli."

Gamboge is the yellow sap of a tree which grows in Siam, and raw sienna is the natural earth from Sienna; when burnt it becomes burnt sienna. Turkey red is made from the Indian madder plant.

There is only one color that our paint makers do not know how to produce, and that is Indian ink. Only the Chinese can make it, and they refuse to divulge the secret of its composition.

E. E. C.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.—*E. E. Hale.*



THE BASILICA FROM MAJOR HILL PARK.

## SKETCHING.

One of the pleasantest features of our art life this year, has been the sketching classes which began a few weeks ago.

So many things seemed to stand in the way, that we hardly thought we should be able to get out more than once, but we have been agreeably surprised for we have made six little excursions.

The first day we took charcoal only, and very funny we must have looked to passers-by, perched in a long row on the bank of the Rideau river, all surveying the landscape through finders, and all wondering what we were expected to find. The river air gives one a good appetite as one may well judge, when Miss Curry said, "I don't see where all the bread can have gone!" An invitation to the house of a friend, for five o'clock tea, was hailed with great delight, and one of

our number was so elated that she failed to remove the handkerchief tied around her neck as a sun-protector, and was seen passing around tea, decorated with this novel stock.

Our next sketching ground was Lover's Walk. Taking up our position on both sides of the path, leaving only enough room for the proverbial lovers to pass, we were sadly surprised to find that the only one who would run the gauntlet was a man hauling stone with a horse and cart, and that every ten minutes we must rise and let him pass. A good thing it is, that our artistic souls are above minding such trifles.

So with these and other excursions we have passed our Tuesday and Thursday afternoons lately, and I am sure we all regret that we must soon stop work under our talented Directress, and leave for home so soon.

E. J. K.

## Passing Hour.

## DON'TS.

Don't gossip.

Don't believe all you hear.

Don't repeat it.

Don't guess.

Don't borrow.

Don't lend.

Don't slam doors.

Don't sing in the halls.

Don't leave the radiator turned on and the window open.

Don't forget coal is scarce.

Don't crowd in the line.

Don't ask for privileges.

Don't be late for meals, (especially breakfast.)

Don't be selfish.

Don't be lazy.

Don't take down or put up notices on the bulletin board.

Don't get eatables from home.

Don't criticise the meals.

Don't mark the papers or books in the library.

Don't call in study hour.

Don't make any more new rules.

*Don't forget to heed these don'ts.*

ANON.

*In our class—"Can I eat another candy?"*  
*Teacher, witheringly—"I suppose you can!"*

*Pupil—"Well may I?"*

*Teacher—"No, you may not!"*

*Pupil—"Hateful grammar anyway!"*

*Just before eight o'clock:—Be as quick as you can with that letter, and mind if you miss that post you'll catch it.*

*Teacher—"Dear, I merely punish you to show my love for you."*

*Pupil (Aside)—"If I were only a little bigger I'd return your love,"*

## SOME PROVERBS OF TO-DAY.

You must walk a long time behind a gander before you find a peacock feather.

Throw a lucky man overboard in the Fraser, and he'll come up with a salmon in his mouth.

An automobile in hand is worth two on the rush.

A monkey with a dress-coat on is but a monkey accentuated.

Those who live in glass houses should buy Venetian blinds.

As the twig is bent the boy is inclined—to run out of the door.

Much washing will only make a crow look blacker.

Safer to drop a stone than a word—you can pick the stone up again.

Train up a vulture and he will feed on your vitals.

Better a dinner of herbs and contentment than a punctured wheel in a far country.

Every mother thinks discipline a good thing—for other people's children.

No circus is as big as it's painted.

Don't put too big a strain on your friend or your fiddle-string.

If your poor, you have to be pleasant.

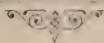
Accept your limitations. Seize your opportunity. Enjoy the good of the hour. Improve the bad, and, if you can't, let it drop.—*J. Stuart Mackie.*





THE TERRIBLE STORM, JUNE 12TH.

"The thunder crashed.  
The lightning flashed."



*At opening*—"We will now read a chapter in concord (concert)."

*Pupil excitedly*—"Tell me quick is concord in the Old or New Testament?"

*Prepared for a spring*—"Well boys," said the teacher, "I suppose you are all prepared for an early spring."

"Yes Sir," said a small boy who seemed to be blamed for everything, "but I want to tell you Mister, I did'nt put it on your chair."

Then the school master discovered the bent pin on his chair and the spring was postponed.

#### HEAD IN DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

*T-t-t-e*—"What are you doing with the fish J—n?"

*J-n*—"Why, I'm washing it."

*T-e-e*—"How foolish! Don't you know they live in water all their lives."

*Teacher*—"How many commandments are here?"

*Scholar*—"Ten."

*Teacher*—"And suppose you were to break one of them."

*Scholar*—"Then there'd be only nine."

One touch of merriment makes the whole world—grin.

*Teacher*—"Now children I want to see what you know about the animal kingdom. Does anyone know the name of the one that has bristly hair; likes din and is fond of getting into the mud?"

*Tommy (shamefacedly)*—"Yes' its me."

*Teacher*—"Now then what do you mean by composition?"

*Pupil*—"Please, composition is the art of bringing simple ideas into complication."

*Miss C.* on beholding little hills around MacKay's Lake! "My, what a lovely dislocated spot."

*Teacher*—"Next time you are late you must bring an excuse from your father."

*Bright pupil*—"Oh he's no good at making excuses."

*L. - - e—*“Where did you get those gloves?”

*A. - - a—*“Oh! I have had them ever since Adam went into the ark.”

There was an old man from Penyallup,  
Who came into town on a gallop  
But all he could say  
On that terrible day,  
Was; the Indians have taken my scallup.

#### LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

We, the class of 1904-05—mindful of the fact that we are soon to be a thing of the past—do hereby make, publish and declare this, the last will and testament of the aforesaid class of 1904-05 of the Ottawa Ladies College and we do so in the following terms:—

We do hereby give, devise and bequeath to the teachers, a school of model girls, (when we go.)

*To T-t-t-e—*A pair of tan hose.

*To F.—*One of those nickel plated tags.  
“Licensed to B—— in.”

*To May N.—*An automatic tongue, break and speed reducer.

*To Mr. M.—*A pass to all O.L.C. plays.

*To E-t-l-e—*Another invitation although he can't come.

*To M- - n—*A comforter in time of lightening.

*To May J.—*Some cushions for that cosy corner.

*To Phyl. and Bee.—*A sack of marbles.

*To E.—*Some oil to oil those bones.

*To our Queen—*The wish that she may have as loyal subjects next year.

*To J—n—*A book on “How to take care of your room-mate.

*To the Janitor—*A rubber to rub trunk marks off the floor.

*To Ottawa—*The dust from off our shoes.

We hereby nominate and appoint E. Tye the executor of this, the last will of the above and aforesaid class of 1904-05 of the Ottawa Ladies' College, in the province of Ontario.

In witness thereof we do hereby set our hand and seal this the twenty-second day of June in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four.

A. M.

#### Prosperine and Mother Ceres.

One of the most delightful evenings (not on the programme) spent by the girls was on Wednesday, 21st, when all were together for the last time. It was decided to have a flower character sketch. Each young lady was presented with a flower typical of herself, from a large basket in charge of Miss B. McDonald. Accompanying each flower was a verse more or less truthful and often mirth provoking. The sketch was founded on the old classical story of Prosperine daughter of Zeus and Demeter or Mother Ceres. As she was gathering flowers with her playmates in a meadow the earth opened and Pluto, god of the dead appeared and carried her off to be his queen in the world below. Torch in hand her mother sought her through the wide world and finding her not she forbade the earth to bring forth its increase. So all that year not a blade of grass grew on the earth, and men would have died of hunger if Zeus had not persuaded Pluto to let Prosperine go, but before he let her go Pluto made her eat the seed of a pomegranate, and then she could not stay away from him forever. So it was arranged that she should spend two-thirds of every year with her mother and the heavenly gods and the rest of the time with Pluto beneath the earth. By this we discover a deep meaning in the process of nature by which seed sown in the ground must first rot and die before it can yield new life. So too, it is best to have our mistakes pointed out to us by those who know us best e'er it be too late. May we all profit by the knowledge of our short comings.

Before examining the fire escape please report to the teacher our duty.

A. M.

## Character Sketch.

ORIGINAL VERSE BY H. D. AND H. McD.

B—— has to be her own *old man*,  
 Since Phyl. has gone away;  
 It was such a blow to her faithful breast  
 That now she has no heart to play.

G—— always bright and sweet  
 Reminds us of a *Marguerite*.

M——n *Johnnie Jump up*  
 With all the nerve that she could muster  
 Asked our worthy principal,  
 To with a few girls trust her.

A—— like a bright *pink phlox*  
 At all trouble and worry mocks.

K——a, our Japanese flower,  
 A *Chrysanthemum* will be,  
 As with footstep airy, and demure look wary,  
 She gives a sly nudge to me.

S——e can you tell me  
 Would not a little *Cherry*  
 So modest, so sweet, so bright,  
 Be a fitting flower for a Japaneselady.  
 I think so, S——e am I not right?

When L——a laughs we all laugh too,  
 That is what we ought to do.  
 For the proverb says and it is quite true,  
 "Laugh and the world will laugh with you."

A mocking *daisy* that delights,  
 To take us unawares,  
 And laughs to see us run and ask,  
 "Have you seen T-k-o anywhere?"

L-u-e, the flower we've chosen for you  
 Is a *peony* creamy and pink.  
 As she whispers so low to a drop of dew  
 A secret, now what do you think.

F-n-y is an *orange lily*,  
 Flaunts her colors for better or worse,  
 A favorite with all the fun makers,  
 Quod erat demonstrandum of course.

The fair *heliotrope*, so modest and sweet,  
 Must be lovelier yet to with H-l-n compete.

The deep blue *wisteria* coquettes with the sun,  
 Steals the shadows of night, the pale light  
 of the moon,  
 Then mixes in deftly rich colors of noon.  
 Pouts if the sunbeams in play are too rude,  
 Shrinks if the wind in his frolics intrude,  
 The timid *vesterna*, our G-t-e.

Our little *Dutch four o'clock*,  
 Gemma that's you,  
 Prompt and sunny, and sweet  
 As castalia's dew.

T-t-t-e, my dear, you're a paradox,  
 Your name doesn't fit, now confess,  
 You know really your flow'r should be sun-  
 flower.

It will have to be *clover* I guess.  
 Though sweet clover's a little flowret,  
 She's busiest of all I ween,  
 And laughs as she mixes her honey  
 As though work were a trivial thing.

F-t-e, our *wild rose*,  
 Laughs in the sun, droops in the rain,  
 But when the breeze blows  
 Laughs out again.

L-l-a is bright, good natured too,  
 Never looks cross and seldom blue,  
 And when she to her home does go,  
 She'll take with her a *golden glow*.

A *geranium* likes the sun (son) so well  
 We thought that's just like L——e,  
 For every day in needle class  
 Reading one letter keeps L—— busy.

*American beauties* are rare,  
 But the O. L. C. has one,  
 A lovelier flower than May  
 Ne'er grew beneath the sun.

She's blithe and she's bonnie,  
 She's guileless as *onyx*,  
 The *orchid* wood sprite  
 Our B——e so frile.

We give to you *Sweet William*  
 A flower bright and gay,  
 It grows fine in Three Rivers,  
 And it suits you every way

She might be a lily, but a lily is fair,  
 Or jack-in-the-pulpit but he's dark and stout,  
 I don't see her flower at all I suppose,  
 As usual, F-n-r was late when the flow'rs  
 were given out,  
 But now I remember! folks, do they not  
 Say that a flower was left out called *forget-  
 me-not*?

Our liege, our queen,  
 The fair sedate *lily*  
 Whose sceptre we own,  
 Speaks of beauty and purity,  
 Handmaids to thy throne.

J-n-e's an *English primrose*,  
 Don't you know,  
 Good goods in a small parcel,  
 Don't you know,  
 But she's always so busy,  
 She make me quite dizzy,  
 And she does like to tease me,  
 Don't you know.

M——y,  
 She pretty nearly gone to sleep,  
 Looks as though she wouldn't keep.  
 Poor flower.



I saw a large *brown pansy*,  
 Basking in the sun,  
 It looked so good-natured and happy,  
 I said that's for E-s-e or none.

A *nasturtium* sometimes changeable  
 But she's a happy-go-lucky maid  
 A— laughs at the blackest showers,  
 Fierce showers though she's afraid.

A shy and modest *blue bell*,  
 Drooping in the sun  
 Made me think of B—e,  
 And how, if you'd look, she'd run.

H—i, our black eyed *Susan*,  
 Would be a perfect brick,  
 If she would not always insist  
 On getting a little homesick.

They say that H—a was a *honey suckle*,  
 Though I really can't see why,  
 For to my imagination,  
 A *honey suckle's* always shy.

J—n should wear a *red carnation*,  
 For she fights like C— N—

A—a is so gay and bright  
 Flowers would not all be right.  
 If on this maiden we did not sight  
 A *morning-glory*, light.

The *lily of the valley*  
 Is a flower pure and sweet,  
 We give it to our M—y,  
 For her it is quite meet.

I—a like the *violet*,  
 So quiet and sedate,  
 She never makes a noise  
 Like us, at any rate.

K-t-e, my dear, I sadly fear,  
 A buttercup you'll be,  
 For her butter's all in the name I hear.  
 And she hates hard work *aussi*.

My love she's like a red, red *rose*,  
 Once queen of the golden plot,  
 But she yielded her sceptre to *lily*, of late,  
 You have guessed who's my love, have  
 you not?

*Hollyhock* versus J-n-e,  
 You know of course which one I mean,  
 She's our professional sneezer,  
 A winner it's plain to be seen.

Poppy, *poppy*, we don't know how to take you,  
 Poppy, *poppy*, we don't know what to make  
 of you,  
 Now you smile, and now you frown,  
 Beware dear O— lest all 'll have flown.

From the woodlands she comes,  
 Where they 'hew to the mark,"  
 (Regardless of where the chips fly,)  
 It's mate "work and then play",  
 Are her mottos — I say,  
 F—n is a worker, Oh my!

Fair, fresh and lively,  
 The sweet little pink,  
 Our O—l.

This flower sketch was followed  
 by each person casting into an urn  
 something which had been of use  
 and value to her during the year.  
 Note books, time tables, mousetrap,  
 violin bow, collar and many other  
 things made a brilliant fire. Some  
 were seen gathering ashes next  
 morning as a memento of her college  
 days.

Dear College; When I first beheld thy form  
 The homesick tears were wet upon my face,  
 Thy bare walls held to me no hint of grace  
 Serene they stood and cold, and I forlorn!

So short a time! and now I see in thee  
 A second home, but little less endeared  
 Than that I lately mourned; that which ap-  
 peared  
 Least lovely, now seems best of all to me.  
 ANON.



# Ottawa Ladies' College

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR

## **Regent**

REV. W. D. ARMSTRONG, M.A., PH. D., D.D.

## **Lady Principal**

MRS. GRANT NEEDHAM.

## **Academic Department**

*Psychology, Moral Science*—REV. W. D. ARMSTRONG, D.D.

*Scripture History, Letter Writing*—MRS. GRANT NEEDHAM.

*Mathematics and Science*—MISS MABEL BOYD, B.A., Head Teacher. Honor Graduate Queen's University.

*Classics, English*—MISS RUBY M. MCQUESTEN, Graduate of the Ontario Normal School.

*English Literature, Bookkeeping*—MISS ISABEL GALLAHER, Ottawa Normal School Provincial Certificate.

*French, German, Italian*—MISS PHOEBE A. MAGEE, B.A., First-class Honor Graduate University of Toronto.

*Preparatory Department*—MISS C. ETHEL AIRTH, Graduate Normal School.

*French*—PROF. FLEURY, B.S., University of Paris.

N.B.—The attention of Ottawa parents and guardians is directed to the Day School Department, which will be found up to date and in a state of thorough organization.

## **Art Department**

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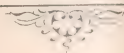
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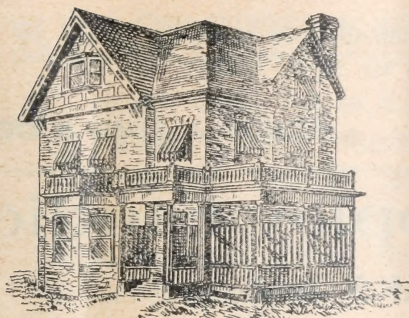
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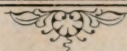
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